

# →A Changed Man. ←

HEY were standing before a perfumery shop in Bond street as I passed them-two young ladies you.' of manifestly good society, so refined was their appearance and so perfectly correct their tenure. I could not help half turning, and who should they be but that archtease of a cousin of mine, Sybil Vane, and her bosom friend. Gwen O'Hara. It was Sybil that had spoken, and she said:

"Fancy that little fool throwing herself away on a man like that when she knows he only wants her for her money."

"What little fool and what man?" I asked, as I raised my hat by way of apology for the intrusion.

"Oh, you men! You never know anything," said Sibyl, when she had recovered from the shock my question had evidently occasioned.

"Then tell me," I rejoined. "You never have any secrets from me, you know -at least, not for long."

"Why, Honor Beaumont and Capt. Faulkiner, to be sure."

"Are they engaged to be married?" "Of course they are, and he hasn't a penny, while she has a mil-l-lon."

"Well, he's a very handsome fellow, and she is-passable." "They say he cheated at cards, that

he's in everybody's debt, and is nothing short of a mere adventurer. And yet Honor Beaumont has accepted him! I say it's really too bad of her."

I had known Faulkiner for some years, and I am bound to say I had very little to urge in his defense. He had never been actually caught in any nefaribus proceeding, but it was known that he had run through most of his friends, and that he was wonderfully lucky at faro, and that he was anxious ly looking for an heiress.

The wedding took place, and about four months afterward Captain and Mrs. Faulkiner were back in town, apparently the happlest people to be found in all Belgravia.

As for Faulkiner, he seemed completely changed. There was a mauliness about him that one never noticed before; his eyes wore a frank expression that was truly refreshing to see. He was clearly devoted to his wife, and they seemed to perfectly understand and trust each other. What could it

Gradually I got to really like Faulkiner. He made a splendid host, was a pattern of the domestic virtues, and impressed one as being the soul of honor. Our acquaintance finally ripened into a close friendship, and the intimacy developed until at length I found myself -how I know not-on terms of real confidence with the man whom, only a few months before, I had been inclined to look upon very much in the light in which he was regarded by my cousin Sybil.

One evening he expounded the mystery.

"Shall I tell you the story of our courtship, Jack?" he asked.

"As you will, my dear fellow," I replied, "if it isn't too sacred a subject for a third party."

"That's just it-it is a sacred subject, as you will see."

He lit his cigar and proceeded:

"All that the world thought and said of me before I was married was true. and more than true. I was a 'regular



I ASKED

bad lot.' And it is true also that in proposing to Miss Beaumont I was actuated by the most mercenary motives, and those alone.

"All that I wanted was her moneyher money, Jack-do you hear me? The world said so, and the world was perfeetly right. I had plans as to what I would do with it. My chief anxiety of the truth, and so I never ceased to dance constant attendance on her, and especially to withdraw her as far as possible from her lady friends. All went well until one evening at the Villiers ball she took me to one side, saying:

"'Fritz'-she always called me Fritz rather than Frank-'I want to speak to

" 'What is it, darling?'

"'You are not to call me darling any more till this matter is cleared up."

'What matter, dear?' "'Just this: People are saying that you are marrying me merely for my money. Is that so?

"'Of course not. I love you for your-

"'Stop, stop! I am going to put you to the proof. You know my solicitors-Messrs. Hopkins & Dicey, in Lincoln's

"'Well, meet me there to-morrow at noon, sharp. And now, good-night.'

"In a moment she was gone, I passed a sleepless night, and with great diffi-



"I CLASPED HER IN MY ARMS AND WE WEPT TOGETHER."

culty nerved myself in the morning to keep the mysterious appointment.

"Old Dicey-I call him that because he is now one of my dearest friendsreceived me coldly.

"'I have been favored, Capt. Faulkiner,' he said, 'with some very extraordinary instructions from my client-syour fiancee-Miss Beaumont. I must entirely disclaim all responsibility in the matter. I have simply given effect to Miss Beaumont's wishes, and the final issue of them must rest entirely with yourself. If you please, we will go to the adjoining room, where Miss Beaumont awaits us,'

"We found her seated near a window. She did not rise, but simply bowed, and I saw that her face was pale, and that it wore an expression of apparent enforced calm.

"'Fritz, I told you last night that people are saying that you are marrying me merely for my money. It mat-ters little to me now whether they ter through life. speak the truth or not. If they do, then, whether or not you become my husband, is the light gone out of my life indeed. You know, Fritz, how I love you! If you can have done this cruel thing nothing can undo it now. If you have designed to beggar me, under the pretext of affection, husband or no husband, fortune or no fortune, can make no difference to me. But it shall never be said that you actually did marry me for my money, and so, Fritz, I have asked Mr. Dicey to draw up a deed which-which-' And here the poor darling broke down completely and could say no more.

"The deed, Capt. Faulkiner,' said Mr. Dicey, with frigid solemnity, 'is an uncommon one; I know, indeed, of no precedent. But it relates that, in consideration of Capt, Francis Arthur Faulkiner, of the Second Life Guards, releasing Miss Honor Beaumont, of Hurtsfield House, Hertsfordshire, from her engagement to marry him, the said Miss Honor Beaumont herewith makes over to the said Capt. Francis Arthur Faulkiner all her real and personal property, as scheduled herewith, save and except the residence known as The Grove, Isleworth, in the county of Middlesex, and as much of her Midland Rallway debenture stock as will suffice to provide an annuity of \$1,500 a

"I turned half mechanically to Honor. She was still calm and pale, but her eyes were brimful of tears.

'It is impossible," I exclaimed. And just at that moment something seemed to struggle within me, for out of the was to prevent her getting any inkling depths of my sinful heart there came welling the tiny, feeble remnant of the little good it ever held.

"I felt as if I could give not only love but life to that noble woman who had proposed to herself this mad, this fearful sacrifice in order to put to proof the | ple seem to have been broken off.

sincerity of the man she loved. Disregarding the presence of the man of law. I clasped her in my arms, and we-yes, Jack, we wept together.

"I treasure now that sacred parchment which awakened to new life the little good that was left in me-which aroused the deadened sense of unselfish love and gave me riches greater far than my villainy had ever dreamed of. Do you wonder, Jack, that I am a changed man?"

And that was the sequel of the conversation in Bond street.

#### An Inch from Death.

A correspondent of the Detroit Free Press relates a peculiar experience which happened to a friend of his during a stay in Burma.

We were sitting on the veranda of our bungalow one evening, enjoying our after-dinner cheroot. Finally my friend arose and sauntered into his

Usually lights were placed in all the bedrooms, but this evening, for some reason-probably the moonlight-the servant had not performed his duties. I could hear my friend fumbling about on his dressing-table, and then suddenly he gave a cry of horror and rushed out to the light.

"I have been struck by a snake," he gasped, and his face was deadly pale. Where is it? Quick! Show me!" I

exclaimed, as I whipped out a knife. He held out his right arm. There was no mark on the hand, which I examined critically, but on the cuff of the shirt were two tiny scratch-like punctures, and two little globules of poison sinking into the starched linen and leaving a sickly, greenish-yellow mark.

"You've had a close call, old man," I exclaimed, with a sigh of relief; "and now let us settle the snake."

We found him colled up on a small mirror, which lay on the table, and an ugly-looking reptile he was, too, ready to strike again.

He was a very polsonous snake, known as the Deboae Russelli, but after my friend had done with him it would have been difficult for any naturalist to have placed him in his proper genus.

#### A Delightful Picture.

A homelike picture of Mrs. Washington and her favorite granddaughter is given by Mrs. James Gibson, who frequently visited her when, as the President's wife, she resided in Philadelphia, then the capital of the United States. Mrs. Gibson's language is quoted by Miss Wharton in her "Martha Washington.'

Mrs. Washir gton was in the habit of retiring at an early hour to her own there, no matter what the hour, Nellie (Miss Custis) attended her.

One evening my father's carriage being late in coming for me, my dear young friend invited me to accompany her to grandmamma's room. There, after some little chat, Mrs. Washington apologized to me for pursuing her usual preparations for the night, and Nellie entered upon her accustomed duty by reading a chapter and a psalm from the old family Bible, after which all present knelt in evening prayer.

Mrs. Washington's faithful maic then assisted her to disrobe and lay her head upon the pillow; Nellie then sang and then leaning down, received the parting blessing for the night, with some emphatic remarks on her duties, land and Ireland from America there improvements, etc. The effect of these judicious habits and teachings ap that long before Columbus sailed on

#### Oklahoma.

A sensational case with a funny side is reported from El Reno. A couple arrived at the principal hotel and registered themselves as man and wife. In fact, they were elopers, one having run away from a wife and the other a husband. In the course of a week the injured husband and the injured wife arrived from Kentucky and caused the arrest of the pair. The deserted man and woman had never seen each other before, but while waiting for requisition papers from Kentucky they stopped at the same hotel, and formed an they became interested in each other. and on the day the requisition papers were to arrive they astonished the officers by eloping on their own account. going to Texas, where they are now hours dally in reading, and often speak supposed to be. The first pair of eloporation of it with apparent pride, but, as a rule, ers were released from jail, and the Kentucky officer returned home, after informing the local paper that he again to help a couple of men trade wives."-Kansas City Journal.

#### Unreasonable.

It is part of a doctor's duty to keep up the spirits of his patient, since hopefulness is often the best of medicine, but the Cincinnati Enquirer cites a case in which encouragement was carried almost too far.

A man met with a frightful accident. as a result of which both his legs had to be amputated.

"Never mind," said the surgeon, a few days afterward, finding the poor man despondent; "never mind, we shall have you on your feet again within

The good points of a great many peo

#### WOMAN IN MAN'S POSITION.

#### Mrs. Glessner Moore Brady a Circuit Clerkyin Missouri

The first woman to hold the masculine position of Circuit Clerk of Vernon County, Missouri, was recently appointed by Governor Stephens. She is Mrs. Glessner Moore Brady, the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Moore, and niece of Thomas D. McKay, who was

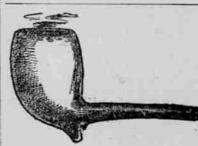


for several years general passenger agent of the Burlington road at San Francisco, and is now representing American railroads and steamship lines at Yokohama, Japan, Mrs. Brady was born in Nevada, Mo., about twentyfive years ago. She was educated in Mary Institute, St. Louis. In 1895 she married Henry C. Brady, who was then Circuit Clerk of Vernon County, and entered his office as deputy clerk. The Will Wooster, Agent. Holbrook, Ariz. husband and wife were popular in their office, and last summer, after Mr. Brady's health had failed, he was again nominated for the position and elected. Holbrook Ft. Apache Shortly after he died. The following day the local bar of Nevada adopted resolutions urging the appointment of Mrs. Brady to the office just made vacant by the death of her husband. Governor Stephens, familiar with the facts in the case, issued a commission to Mrs. Brady, and she was sworn in by THROUGH TO FORT APACHE Judge D. P. Stratton, of the Vernon Circuit Court, as Circuit Clerk of Ver- In 24 hours. Best of Rquipment. non County.

#### THE CLAY PIPE.

#### No Evolution in Form During Many Centuries of Its Use.

Other things may evolute, but the pipe that the Irishman loves best is the same to-day that his forefathers used centuries ago. For real, genuine consolation and comfort the average hardworking son of Erin prefers to do his room, unless detained by company, and smoking in the ordinary clay pipe of commerce. He usually breaks off the stem, just by way of not having to



THE CLAY PIPE.

it is generally agreed that Raleigh introduced the tobacco habit into Engare writers, who, after research, claim his voyages smoking was comm Ireland, the material used, however, being certain dried aromatic leaves. Dr. Eugene S. Talbot, of Chicago, in a book he is publishing gives pictures of pipes used in Ireland in the ante-Columbia era. A glimpse at these olderdaypipes and at the favorite "dudheen" of the Irishman of to-day will show that time has wrought but little change in the passing centuries.

#### Readers of Rubbish.

If the works of high-class writers are upon the shelves of those who make a practice of reading rubbish, those works remain unlooked at, while the low novel is sought with keen anxiety. acquaintance. Having a common grief. and time is occupied in its perusal always at the expense of the intellect. and often to the neglect of duties of vast importance. People pay visits to HOLBROOK, libraries, procure books, and spend hours daily in reading, and often speak they only read what may be called pastimes. Such readers are consequently never in any way improved by their hoped a rattlesnake would bite him reading, though well up in the details if he ever traveled a thousand miles of imagined murders and acts of immorality, which authors have put before them to amuse and gratify their shallow minds.

Demoralizing literature does not find its patrons in any one class of society; on the contrary, such is read by the lady in the drawing-room as well as the domestic servant in the kitchen; by the man of good position down to the office boy, who has often been induced to become a thief or a forger in consequence of examples set before him in works of fiction.-Westminster Review.

Course of True Love, Etc. Bessie-I thought Nellie Sanderson was to have been married last week. Jessie-So she was, but Charlie's rich

well again.-Harlem Life.

### Holbrook, St. Johns and Springerville EXPRESS.

#### DAVID K. UDALL, Proprietor.

TIME TABLE.

" Woodruff	2.0	. 44	3.5	5:30 p.m
Arrive Station	11	. **	Mondays	1:00 a.m
Leave Station	9	0.69	.99	6:00 a.m
" Concho	23	5.65	194	\$:00 a.m
" St. Johns	251	164	44	11:00 a.m
Ar. Springerville	**	100	200	7:00 p.m
Leave "	***	- 10	Sunday	7:00 a.m
" St. Johns	+4	018	144	2:00 p.m
" Concho	**	086	-46	5:00 p.m
" Station	14	764	34	7:30 p.m
Arrive Woodruff	44	100	Mondays	1:00 a.m
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Arrive Holbrook	340	**	2,446	11:00 a.m

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## head upon the pillow; Nellie then sang a verse of some sweetly soothing hymn draw the soothing smoke too far. While HONG SING ENGLISH KITCHEN BAKERY

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